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Congress and the Clerks.

If Congress is in doubt as to the just
and righteous course to pursue in the
matter of raising the salaries of "Uncle
Sam's" underpaid government clerks, it
need only apply to them the same financial
philosophy that it applied not so
very long ago to itself. It will do this,
however, unless it elects to assume a
most unphilosophical attitude and refuse
to a suffering patient the very medicine
it imbibed of its own account in allevia-
tion of its own woes.

Congress based the boosting of its
salary on the abundantly sufficient
ground that the cost of living had in-
creased to such an extent that it had
become impossible for individual Con-
gressmen to maintain themselves and
families on \$5,000 per year in Washing-
ton in a manner assuring reasonable
creature comforts, educational advan-
tages, social diversions, and so forth and
so on. The proof that the country ac-
quired in that view was found in the
utter absence of adverse criticism directed
toward Congress because of it. The
people recognized the justice of the in-
creased salary, and sanctioned it. The
people are fair about things of that
kind; and although, perhaps, Congress
indulged itself in some measure of fear
and trembling, the country was satisfied.

It is difficult to see wherein the case
of the underpaid government clerk differs
ever so slightly from the case of Con-
gress. If anything, the clerk's case is
much more appealing, for Congress is its
own master no less than the master of
the clerk; whereas the clerk has no
authority in himself whatever. He en-
joys in theory the God-given right to
live, to pursue happiness, and to enjoy
property. But since a salaried underling
he is and a salaried underling he must
remain, he enjoys little of these things
practically, unless the vested authority
over him deals equitably with him and
justly by him—at least in a measure
falling in no wise short of that treat-
ment this authority extends to itself.

To expect the average government
clerk of to-day to live as comfortably
as he did fifty years ago, and on the
same salary, is no more reasonable than
to expect a member of Congress to do
it. And the member of Congress has
said he cannot, and will not attempt it.
Why should not Congress be as fair to
the clerk as it is to itself? And if Con-
gress does the government clerk the
same justice that it already has done
itself, what reason has it to suspect that
the country will not most heartily ap-
prove?

The English Spinster.

The problem of spinsterhood is a social
topic of discussion in England. It appears
that the number of maidens increases.
Fathers must face the fact that their
daughters may never marry, and that
they must linger at home, an unwelcome
superfluous, without occupation, suffering
under the silent aspersion of failure. One
cause of this condition is said to be a
greater disposition among parents to be
more exacting about marriage than have
been the grandparents. Fathers dislike to
see either sons or daughters without
assured prospects in the form of income
or settlements. England seems halfway
between the French system of frank
negotiation and the old way of reckless
romance. There persists belief in mar-
riage for love, but the love match must
also be one of convenience. Hence the
youths and maidens grow cautious about
romance. They shrink from going to the
altar with no capital other than hope.
Hence ensues delay, while the sons grow
accustomed to celibacy and the daugh-
ters become old maids.

The somewhat melancholy conclusion
seems to be that the children must have
more freedom, with the courage to face
responsibility, or else the greater restric-
tion of France. The latter does not ac-
cord with Anglo-Saxon custom, nor does
it seem to be meeting with racial results
wholly satisfactory, so far as disclosed
by the statistics of French population,
especially in the cities. It may seem
sensible and simple to advance the propo-
sition that the sons and daughters of
English parents should be content to be-
gin their joint lives in less expensive
style than that maintained by their
fathers and mothers. But that is advice
the acceptance of which rests upon the
will and the determination of the in-
dividual. However, the fact doubtless re-
mains true in England that "love will
find a way."

"Canonism and the honest cow,"
reads a headline in the Philadelphia
North American. Ah! Then "Canon-
ism" is not the unspeakable thing some
of our contemporaries would have us be-
lieve, after all. It may now be men-
tioned in the same breath with "the
honest cow," anyway!

An optimistic and cheerful college pro-
fessor comes forward with the informa-
tion that we are not going to bump into
any planets this year. In building hopes

for the future, it is well enough to begin
at the very bottom and work up gradu-
ally.

This Time It Is Texas.

Missouri is the "show me" State, and
the novelties that are developed in that
Commonwealth are as numerous as the
historical novels written in Indiana. Kan-
sas has nothing the matter with it, and
is at last taking its position as an order-
ly, decorous member of Uncle Sam's
large family. Wisconsin, Iowa, and Min-
nesota are in the limelight because they
raise insurgents, whose chief pleasure
in life is to put a bent pin in "Uncle
Joe's" chair.

Many years ago, some one said they
raised h— in Texas, but since then
times have changed. They still do origi-
nal things in that broad land symbolized
by the Lone Star. Recently the press
reports from Galveston brought a dis-
patch which has all the earmarks of a
"nature fake." Be that as it may, we
will consider the matter without attempt-
ing to substantiate it.

Sheriff Anderson, of Harris County, is
a busy man. He has a cotton crop to
look out for in addition to a dozen or
more of prisoners. Anderson owns a big
barn named Daisy, and he has learned
that Daisy cannot pick cotton, but that
she can be an excellent jaller. So Daisy
is allowed to run loose in an inclosure
surrounding the jail proper. The prison-
ers are inside and Daisy on the outside
of the building.

Four daring members of Sheriff Ander-
son's unwilling family planned to de-
part the other night. They sawed their way
through the bars, and were in the in-
closure ready to leap the fence when
Daisy heard the commotion. She was
prompt to respond to the call of duty,
and less than a minute later the four
jail breakers were backed into an open
cell and fighting for their lives. Daisy
practically discombobled one of the men
by seizing his prison suit so firmly that it
gave way, and his shrieks brought the
sheriff and the jailer. The frightened
prisoners went gladly back to their
cells. No further attempts at jail de-
livery in Harris County are looked for.

The Secret of Mars.

Who shall decide when the astronomers
disagree? Disagree they do, and their
dispute is as to whether the "canals"
upon the planet Mars are or are not.
The Italian astronomer Schiaparelli
mapped upon that distant disk 117 canals;
but the observations of Lowell at the
Flagstaff Observatory have increased the
number to nearly 600. The arid air
of Arizona has conducted to his labor of
studying the red world; yet his conclu-
sions are questioned. They are disputed,
first, as to accuracy of observations. It
is claimed that the appearance of the
"canals" is due to optical strain and
to the response of the eye to a precon-
ceived idea in the brain. In support of
this theory there are now presented to
the British Astronomical Association
photographs without a trace of the mark-
ings upon which rests the theory of the
canals. If the canals exist, the explana-
tion is that they are a part of a sys-
tem of conservation and distribution of
water.

But the adverse critics dispute the
presence of water and of atmosphere and
of the seasonal melting of the assumed
snow caps in the Martian polar regions.
Those caps, they assert, are not snow,
but the residual gas of a vanished atmos-
phere, or of an atmosphere too tenuous
to be recorded. But Prof. Lowell sticks
to his canals and stands by his tele-
scope. He bravely persists that the dis-
tance on Mars at a rate never reached in
the zone of Panama. Out of the discus-
sion may come keener observation and
more conclusive deduction. Let the star-
gazers debate and continue to gaze. The
light may yet bring the long expected
message from another world of sentient
and rational beings, who may or may
not share earth's ignorance of the undis-
covered country.

If the sugar trust had known that
\$100,000 is the possible reward for fer-
reting out customs frauds for the gov-
ernment, it might have told upon itself,"
notes the New York Post. It may be en-
titled to the reward, under a possible
construction of the law; it really seems
to have given itself away in large
measure.

The first few nights of every new year
are particularly noticeable for the sick
friends who do not need sitting up with
and the various lodges that do not meet.

The newest United States Senator in
Washington, ex-Confederate war horse
and Mississippi's most famous "oldest in-
habitant," says President Taft is "a nice
young fellow." It is dollars to dough-
nuts Mr. Roosevelt would appreciate such
a compliment to the limit.

Grand Old Texas, it seems, captured
first dishonor in the lynching class last
year. Georgia captured second dishonor.

Can you tell just exactly where you
left off when last you were discussing
the Nicaraguan situation?

No matter who discovers the south pole,
a number of our famous not-yet-but-soon
explorers will be able to explain better
than he how it happened.

A Tacoma man is to be a candidate for
the United States Senate on an anti-loud
neatle platform. In our opinion, Senator
"Jeff" Davis is the only statesman in the
country who could make good on such
a platform.

Somehow, one is moved to hope that it
will be a long time before our Christmas
and New Year holidays and Sundays get
so badly mixed up again. It is decidedly
disconcerting.

Internal revenue collected last Novem-
ber on distilled spirits was \$1,232,309 more
than the November of the year before.
Presumably, however, the "dry" territory
can establish an alibi.

After rambling all around in the polar
regions and passing unharmed through
Boston, it is a trifle peculiar, indeed, that
Mr. Peary should have been frost-bitten
in Maryland.

"Wouldn't this be a good time for Ald-
rich to swear off being the whole thing?"
Inquires the Cleveland Plain Dealer. As
good a time as any, in Mr. Aldrich's
philosophy, no doubt.

Near-heroes and almost-discoverers need
not think the public's appetite for hum-
buggery is permanently satiated be-
cause of a polar gold brick or so. We

have shown remarkable recuperative
powers in the past, and we rather guess
we have not changed much.

"Senator Dewey is fox," says the
Boston Herald. Well, that lets him out
of the "gray wolf" class, anyhow.

"When a man has already got a barrel
of money, why should he butt in?" in-
quires the Savannah News. He rarely
does "butt in." He generally asks merely
to "let alone."

A Pennsylvania has discovered that
bottled beer may be kept for twenty-four
years. Not in Alabama or Georgia, how-
ever.

"Why is Henry Cabot Lodge the most
talked about man in Massachusetts?"
Inquires the Springfield Union. As a
problem, we decline to consider this in a
class with "What is a Democrat?"

Within the past ten days, Dr. Cook has
been definitely located in Seattle, Bang-
kok, Palm Beach, British East Africa,
and Monte Carlo. These unimpeachable
stories may yet cause the good doctor to
come out of his lair long enough to tell
us how he manages it so cleverly.

The Chautauqua circuit is, after all,
the great megaphone through which
comes the major thundering of the more
familiar variety of political reformer.

Marshal "Jack" Abernathy probably
wanted his old friend the colonel merely
to know that the Abernathy hand had
lost none of its cunning.

The King of Sweden recently disguised
himself for a day as a laborer, and the
advertisement was heard around the
world. Now, if a Swedish laborer should
disguise himself as the King, he prob-
ably would be quietly run in, and that
would be about all.

When a man shows resentment at your
doubting inquiry concerning his ability
to sit tight on the water wagon, let
him alone. He is about to fall off.

PRINTED OF PUBLIC MEN.

Mr. Taft's Abstinence.

From the Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.
It probably is because President Taft knows so
well what whisky is that he has given up the drinking
of it.

Mr. MacVough and Panama.

From the Boston Herald.
Probably there will be no issue of Panama bonds.
Secretary MacVough and the powers-that-be in Con-
gress are deadlocked.

Justice Lorton's Partner.

From the Chattanooga Times.
Justice Lorton was at one time a partner with the
late Senator James E. Bailey, who was, in his day,
one of the large men of the State, and anything
else but a true representative.

Mr. Meyer's Reorganization.

From the New York Sun.
Secretary Meyer's scheme of reorganization is in no
way a Congressional interference. He has carefully
kept within his rights, under the advice of the At-
torney General; but even were it otherwise we con-
sider General Meyer's scheme of reorganization from Cap-
itol Hill.

Mr. Wilson and Prices.

From the Springfield Republican.
Secretary Wilson's coming investigation of the
cost of living will be excellent, no doubt, but it
isn't inspired too much by an unscientific desire to
prove that the farmer isn't getting a cent more
than he belongs to.

Mr. Cummins' Prediction.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.
Senator Cummins predicted in his speech at Des
Moines that the coming Republican had
no intention of carrying out their promises in regard
to interstate commerce regulation more than they
did in regard to the tariff pledge.

Mr. McCormick's Escape.

From the Ohio State Journal.
Mr. Robert L. McCormick, of Tacoma, who aspires
to membership in the United States Senate,
makes it his proud boast that he is so self-made
that he never wears a necktie, thus shrewdly escap-
ing the most threatening of the Christmas perils.

Mr. Nelson Trusted.

From the Indianapolis News.
We are now assured that we shall have a real in-
vestigation of the Ballinger-Proctor controversy. It
is estimated that Senator Nelson, of Minnesota, will
be the chairman of the joint investigating commit-
tee. The country has great confidence in Senator
Nelson.

Mr. Ballinger and the Truth.

From the Chicago Record-Herald.
Now that the Ballinger investigation is decided on,
it is a pleasure to note that the plans show
from day to day increasing intention to make it
thorough. Of such vital national im-
portance are the interests at stake that too much
energy cannot possibly be expended in the hunt for
truth.

Two Views of the Pardons.

From the Charleston News and Courier.
Gov. Campbell, of Texas, celebrated the
Christmas season by pardoning sixty
convicts in the State penitentiary. There
are two views that can be taken of this
exercise of the executive clemency: Either
Texas is going Republican at the next
election, or the governor could not see
why any distinction should be made be-
tween the men in the penitentiary and
the great body of the citizens of that
State who have so far escaped commit-
ment.

THE ERROR OF APOLOGY.

Good Mrs. Brown a dinner party gave one night
for them.
And she arranged a splendid dinner, too.
But the moment all were seated she looked sadly
at the men.
And murmured: "Oh, I don't know what to do;
Somehow, things have turned out badly; there are
things I've overlooked."
There are dishes burned, I'm fearful, and some
of the men do not seem to be enjoying their
dinner.
And she kept on apologizing till the guests at last
decided.
That a really splendid dinner had been woefully
ruined.

Now Arthur Green was called on for a speech not
long ago.
A chance that Arthur Green was glad to get.
For he had an honest message. Something men
would like to know.
"Was a speech that, hearing, no one would regret.
But Arthur started out this way: 'I cannot make
a speech.'
I'm really not an orator, the art's beyond my
reach.
I'm afraid I shall bore you, I'm afraid I'll
weary you.'
Though his speech was really clever, all were glad
when he got through.

Now, in this world of ours there are a legion Mrs.
Browns.
And Arthur Greens on every hand we know.
They spoil their own productions by the language
of their friends.
And dare that never would be seen they show.
They begin apologizing for the work they're going
to do.
And they make us all distrustful and before they're
really through.
We've decided they are failures, for we only see
that they pointed out to start with—thus they miss
the world's applause.

Young man, if you are going to do a deed that's
worth your while,
Step up before the world and do your best.
Don't give the way for failure or give men a
chance to smile.
By regretting you're not equal to the test.
Don't apologize for efforts that may feeble be or
lose.
Don't say that there are others who could better
do the same.
Display a bit of confidence in what you're going
to do.
And the world will very quickly put some confidence
in you.

—Detroit Free Press.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

REJECTED MANUSCRIPT.

"A penny for your thoughts."
The postman says.
The downcast head gulps rather hard
And sadly pays.

And it is quite enough
To make one blue.
To see a pack of thoughts come back
With postage due.

Like the Ball Players.
"You can't go to Palm Beach, and that
settles it."
"Why not, father?"
"You are a sufficiently accomplished dirt
already, without going South for prelimi-
nary practice."

A Narrow Gap.
"The seasons are getting very close to-
gether."
"As to how?"
"The first robin barely misses the last
Christmas tree."

Good Luck Tokens.
The horseshoe used to keep at bay
Disasters dire.
What is the proper charm to-day—
An auto tire?

One Explanation.
"Why don't the reformers accomplish
more in this country?"
"Well, they want so many different
kinds of reform."

The Test.
"Is the pen really mightier than the
sword?"
"Nothing to it. You don't see any homes
for disabled poets."

Like Cures Like.
"When I read about new diseases I im-
mediately get all the symptoms."
"Well?"
"But then I read a few medicine ads,
and feel all right once more."

PRO AND CON.

Houston Post: We want The Washing-
ton Herald to know that what we said
was that Texas never pays a dollar a
quart for anything in the way of solids.

Atlanta Constitution: The Washington
Herald doesn't believe that whistling and
work are harmonious, and, indeed, it is
impossible to do a jig turn on a tread-
mill.

Knoxville Sentinel: The man who rocks
the boat in summer may be seen on al-
most any old pond nowadays skating
around on thin ice.—The Washington
Herald. Strange how the belief in spooks
is spreading.

Cleveland Plain Dealer: "Is gold a
curse?" inquires the Macon Telegraph.
How is the patient accustomed to it?—
The Washington Herald. Better than the
man who is entirely immune.

Los Angeles Express: "It's a long
way to the country, where I waded
and splash in the creek," sings the poet
in The Washington Herald. And you'd
probably have no small job to smash
the ice after you got there, old boy.

Augusta Herald: The Washington Her-
ald opines that it takes two opponents to
Mr. Hardwick to make the opposition
impressive, from the fact that the opposi-
tion has trotted out two candidates.
But even at that, it doesn't amount to
anything worth noting.

Allentown Democrat: The Washington
Herald is becoming positively reckless
since the founder of the Nature Pakers'
Club is out of the country. The Herald
claims there is a barber in Washington
who never speaks to his customers, and
he isn't deaf and dumb, either.

Richmond Times-Dispatch: The Wash-
ington Herald printed this: "Chicago
says Gertrude Atherton, is gloomy, ugly,
money-mad, purse-proud, frightful, wicked,
and dirty." Whereon the Elizabeth
Times dares any Chicago paper to re-
print the above with the first two com-
mas omitted. It looks like trouble to us.

Louisville Courier-Journal: "In nothing
are the American people more extrava-
gant than in their use of words," sighs
The Washington Herald. And it is
mostly extravagant when the government
has to pay for printing them in large
batches to be franked from the Capital
to the districts represented by our sen-
ators of verbiage.

Rochester Herald: It is interesting, if
not significant, that simultaneously with
the meeting of Congress comes the an-
nouncement of the invention of a perfect
talker.—The Washington Herald.
Let us pray for its introduction into both
houses. Also that a schedule of charges
be added, so that charges for all but
five-minute speeches shall be deducted
from the Congressman's salary.

Punxsutawney Spirit: Mr. Dewey seems
determined to come to the scratch for
the third heat smiling, if not altogether
confident.—The Washington Herald.
Chance would be only seventy-three at
the close of another Senatorial term, and
so far as his age is concerned, would
still be useful as a Senator. Dewey's
greatest offense consists in the fact that
he became possessed of the curious delu-
sion that he was a born humorist, when
the fact is that he wasn't as funny as
Tom Platt.

Same Feeling.

From Furt.
After the victim's ear was gone, his
face battered beyond recognition, two
teeth loose, and his nose disjointed, the
thugs desisted.
"How much do I owe you?" he asked
between groans.
"Owe us?" they echoed. "What for?"
The victim smiled.
"Beg pardon," he said faintly. "My
mind must have wandered. I thought it
was a hotel barber giving me face mas-
sage."

Wanted Too Much.

From an Exchange.
"Hello! Is this the information edi-
tor?"
"Yes."
"Who is the President of Nicaragua?"
"Wait a minute, and I'll—"
"But I want to know who is President
now—not who's going to be President a
minute from now!"

Checking Him in Time.

From the St. Louis Star.
"Speaking of favorite trees," began the
short man, intent on springing an old
joke.
"Reminds me that you are fond of
spreading chestnuts," intercepted the tall
man.

Possibly.

From the Houston Post.
"Somebody stole a dozen fresh eggs
from our house yesterday?"
"Do you suppose they intend holding
them for a ransom?"

PEOPLE AND THINGS.

A Soda-water Revelation.

The soda-water fountains of Illinois are
to be robbed of all charm of mystery.
Under a ruling of the State food com-
mission, these time-honored quenchers of
thirst must reveal to patrons the ingre-
dients of their flavoring syrups. This is
an innovation that may come to many
as a shock. It seems iconoclastic. It is
like dissecting the savory dill. It ban-
ishes the cheering illusion about vanilla,
raspberry, strawberry, chocolate, and the
rest of the list of flavorings. Yet there is
no parallel between the art of the drama-
tic stage and that of the soda foun-
tain. The latter is not primarily intended
to deceive. But if the customers are still
to be served with those old-time sweets
it may be shocking to be told truthfully,
exactly, and remorselessly of what they
are composed. It may hereafter require
the quality of courage to approach one
of these distressingly frank revelations.

Gentleman and Tradesman.

The story goes that a poet, recently
walking in Central Park, met a grocer
to whom he owed a bill. The grocer ac-
costed the poet upon the world subject,
whereupon the versemaker exclaimed:
"You are a common tradesman; do not
talk to a gentleman that way." This is
a distinction theoretically outworn in a
state of democracy. In reality, all who
are usefully active in the world are
tradesmen, whether they sell brains or
books. The lawyer and the doctor sell
their skill as the shopkeeper sells his
wares. The distinction as to character
may fall upon either side of the line be-
tween weighing sugar and writing a pre-
scription. The dignity of commerce may
be recent, as measured by the centuries,
but it is sound. Gentlemen no longer
traded as inferiors. To do so is an
unconscious confession of weakness.
The day of long credits and supercil-
ious "tips" has passed in modern civiliza-
tion.

The Stewards of Wealth.

The record of gifts for the year 1909
to religious, educational, philanthropic,
and elite purposes in the United States
was \$14,250,000, or \$40,000,000 more than
in any previous year. During the past
seventeen years the amount of such gifts,
in sums of \$5,000 or more has far exceeded
\$1,000,000,000. In addition, there is given
an enormous amount each year in sums
less than \$5,000. The largest donor during
the past year was the late John S. Ken-
nedy, of New York City, whose gifts to
further the interests of scientific char-
ity and economic adjustments by experts
put him in the same class with Mrs.
Russell Sage, and whose gifts to the
Christian foreign missionary cause put
him in a class by himself. Messrs. Rock-
efeller and Carnegie figure prominently,
but the striking feature of the 1909 list
is the share that women have had in the
process of redistribution of wealth.
Here, as in no other country, woman
comes into possession of vast prop-
erties and incomes, which she is free to
dispose of with a minimum of interfer-
ence and restriction by her male kin, and
here it is also that she is playing the
part of almoner and stewardess on a
large scale.

Evening Clothes in Daytime.

Americans abroad for the first time al-
ways observe with some surprise the
wearing of evening clothes upon cere-
monious occasions in the daytime. But
the German Emperor has broken its cus-
tom. Up to this year it has been obliga-
tory for all civilians appearing in the
presence of the Emperor at any hour of the
day to don dress suits. The court offi-
cials have now issued the order that
male guests shall not wear dress suits,
but black morning coats at daytime func-
tions, and the Germans cannot accustom
themselves to the idea of appearing be-
fore their monarch in any other attire.
But they will be forced to regard the
Kaiser's innovation, and ceremonious like
funerals or weddings will be much more
impressive and serious in consequence.
Dress suits are always comical when
worn in morning hours.

The Smoke Nuisance.

The evil of locomotive smoke in cities
can be abolished, even with the use of
bituminous coal. This has actually been
accomplished in Chicago, where the
Illinois Central Railroad has eliminated
90 per cent of the smoke from its engines
within the city limits, simply by training
the firemen in the method of stoking the
boilers. The production of black smoke
avoids the production of black smoke
and cinders. A former fireman in Pitts-
burg has stated that as long ago as
twenty-five years he was able to stoke his
engine, one shovelful at a time, without
producing smoke, and with a steady
supply of steam. This particular ex-fire-
man is now occupying a position paying
a high salary, so that he is not available
for purpose of practical demonstration.
But the knowledge is of importance to
producers of bituminous coal, as ordi-
nances are pending in several cities to
forbid its use within its limits. The
smoke consuming furnace in large build-
ings and factories has become common
enough to illustrate in another way the
needlessness of the smoke nuisance.

Romance in Both.

From the St. Louis Star.
"The first time I ever met my wife,"
said the large man, "was over the tele-
phone, and from her voice I knew we
were affianced."
"The first time I ever met mine," said
the little man, "was over the kitchen
stove, and from her griddle cakes I knew
we were soulmates."

Disconcertingly in Earnest.

From the Cleveland Leader.
"Jack wants me to set the date for our
wedding."
"My! Do your fiancée take their en-
gagements that seriously?"

Has It Come to This?

From Indianapolis.
First Bird.—The American Telephone
and Telegraph Company has acquired
control of the Western Union.
Second Bird.—Gracious! Do you sup-
pose they will shave up the price of our
seats?

FRENCH POLITICS.

Methods Adopted in Corsica to Re-
Heve Candidates of Funds.

From the Indianapolis News.
The President of the French republic,
M. Fallieres, has, it is said, a fine sense
of humor, and, like President Lincoln,
delights in a good story. For some time
he has been collecting stories relating to
elections, and among these are a number
from the island of Corsica which please
him mightily because of their original
flavor. This island, to the average
Frenchman, though the birthplace of
Napoleon, is almost as little known as
a province in Russia. It is Italian, rather
than French in character, and there are
yet robbers in the mountains who pursue
their course, aided by the people of the
country side.

Here is one of the recent Corsican
stories added by President Fallieres to
his repository: Some months ago two
candidates, designated under the pseudo-
nyms of Orson and Orlando, presented
themselves for the Chamber of Deputies.
Orson was the candidate chosen by M.
Clemenceau, and it was absolutely neces-
sary that his opponent, Orlando, should
be defeated.